Doctor Hart Makes Appeal for Workers in France at Independence Square Red Cross Auxiliary-A Son Born to Lieutenant and Mrs. John Lord Butler

WAS very interesting yesterday Afternoon at the Independence Square Auxiliary of the Red Cross when Mrs. Charles Lea talked to the workers on "Food Conservation," And unexpectedly Dr. Charles Hart came down and talked, too. That is, the workers did not expect him, but Mrs. Lorimer did, as he asked if he might come. And he made a strong appeal for Red Cross workers "over there."

Of course, the Government does not greatly encourage the going over of women to the war zone unless those women are specially fitted for work of certain kinds, but the demand for women for Red Cross work "over there" is very great now, and as it has been found that very many women who could afford to go and pay their own expenses are held here for good and specific reasons, the Red Cross is now willing to pay adequate salaries to those who can find it possible to go over.

Of course, they have to have the qualifications requisite, but loads of us do not know what those requisites are and whether we have them or not, so it's sometimes worth while to inquire about it at headquarters.

I am a firm believer in being useful. And if women are not fitted for the work "over there" they had far better stay home; but if they can do what is required and can control themselves and learn to obey orders and work and work for those fine men who have gone over to make the world safe for us, go to it, say I, and more

TSN'T Katherine Hunter's engagement to Isaac Roberts Davis, Jr., fine? She is such an attractive girl. Young Davis is a very popular fellow and both families are very much pleased, and that certainly does help a lot when one is engaged, does it

Mrs. Isaac Roberts Davis, the mother of Katherine's flance, will give a house party over the Fourth of July for her. Young Davis is with the 312th Machine Gun Battalion, U. S. A. Among the other guests at the house will be Margaretta Benson, who is a niece of Mrs. Davis, and Sylva Sergeant.

DID you know that Marion Sharpless Butler has a dear little son? He's to be named John Lord Butler, Jr., after his daddy. I am so glad. Marion is such a dear, and it will make her less lonely for John to have this darling baby to take care of.

John is "over there," you know, In fact he has been gone for more than a month, and I am distressed to say when he did go he had such hurried orders he had to sail at once and so did not get on to see his wife. That's the way in these wartimes, one heartbreaking separation after another. Wont' he be delighted to hear of his small son's arrival? My heartlest congratulations to them.

The baby was born last Thursday or Friday. Marion will live with her parents. Mr. and Mrs. Townsend Sharpless, in Wyncote, until John's return to this country. And I'll warrant there will be a warm welcome in that home for her and baby boy, for two of the sons are "over there," you know. And with Marion away it must have been awfully lonely for Mr. and Mrs. Sharpless.

NANCY WYNNE.

Social Activities

An informal dinner will be given on Friday night at the Lilacs by Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin B. Rush in honor of Miss Laura Tobin, of Augusta, Ga., who is spending part of this month with them. Miss Tobin's engagement to Mr. Benjamin Rush, Jr., 103d Trench Mortar Battery, U. S. A., was announced a little more than a month ago. Mr. Rush is at present in France.

Major William Innes Forbes, 309th Cavalry, U. S. A., and Mrs. Forbes, of Villanova, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, to be named Francis Thornton Forbes. Major Forbes, who has been home on a short furlough, has returned to his camp in

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Emmons, of Merion, are being congratulated upon the birth of a son on Saturday. Mrs. Emmons will be remembered as Miss Mildred Hughes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert John Hughes.

Attorney General and Mrs. Francis S. Brown have closed their home, 5927 Drexel road, Overbrook, and have gone to their untry house, Elkview Farm, Maryland

Mr. and Mrs. J. Lawrence Pancoast have moved into their new home on Thornbrook avenue, Rosemont.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Geuting, of 5953 Drexel road, have opened their cottage on Talla-hassee avenue, Chelses, where they will spend

Miss Margaret Tattersfield has returned to her home, 7203 Lincoln drive, Chestnut Hill, from a week's visit with Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Morgan, at Ventnor.

Friends of Mrs. Ernest Green, of Jefferson street, Media, will be glad to hear that whe has recovered from her recent illness and has left the Chester Hospital and gone to Atlantic City, where she will remain for a week at Haddon Hall.

Mrs. Thomas W. Simpers and her two daughters, Miss Mildred Simpers and Miss Kathryn Simpers, of Swarthmore, will leave on Wednesday, July 10, for Boston, where they will visit Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Howes for the remainder of the month. Later they will go to Maine, where Mr. Simpers will join his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon H. Hahn and their family, of 1906 West Venango street, have gone to Atlantic City for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. James MacDonald, with their daughter, Miss Anna MacDonald, and Miss Dorothy Wager, spent the week-end at Cape May visiting their son, Mr. Russell Mac-Donald, who is in the naval reserves.

Mrs. J. Dallas Seiberling, 1897 Arch street, left yesterday for Mount Pocono for a three days' trip on horseback with a party of friends, and will remain about ten days.

Mr. Solomon Cohen, a graduate of the Central High School, was given a birthday surprise party by his parents at his home, 3010 Euclid avenue, on Saturday evening. Mr. Cohen received several valuable gifts, among them a diamond-studded watch chain, the gift of his parents. Among the guests were Miss Matilda Rosenberg, Miss Henrietta Schwarts, Miss Mae Seltzer, Miss Fan-

nie Feldman, Miss Evelyn Stern, Miss Rose Merits, Mr. and Mrs. Seltzer, Mr. Irwin Linton, Mr. Henry Horn, Mr. Charles Kras-

nick and Mr. A. Lincoln Meyers. GIVE OPERETTA TONIGHT

"Garden of Flowers" to Be Presented by Pupils of Mrs. Phillips Jenkins

A patriotic and musical pageant will be given at 8 o'clock this evening at the Broad Street Theatre by Mrs. Phillips Jenkins, under the auspices of the war camp community service on training-camp activities "The Garden of Flowers," an operatia typifying peace, will be sung, accompanied by Mrs. Mary Winslow Johnston at the piano and Mr. Rieber, with an augmented orchestra This will be followed by a stage setting representing Belgium, France, Great Britain. Italy and America, each country introduced with its national anthem and in sequence as it entered the war. The soloists will be Miss Vandalia Hissey, Miss Mildred Warner, Miss Clara Hofkin and Miss Kathryn McGinley, sopranos; Miss Kathryn Martin, Miss Kath-ryn Koch, Miss Josephine Garber and Miss Josephine Rock, contraitos, and Miss Hazel Bauder and Miss Enola MacIntire, mezzos. France will be personlifed by Miss Edna Fischman, Joan of Arc by Miss Inez Dorsey, Brittannia by Miss Eva Ritter, Ireland by Miss Bess Christie, Scotland by Miss Hilda MacVallum, Italy by Miss Katherine Segali and Columbia by Miss Josephine Gerber There will be a number of large choruses.

LITTLE GIRL WINS PRIZE FOR MESSAGE TO SOLDIERS

Greeting to Be Erected Where Troop Trains May Read as They Pass

A prize of a \$10 gold piece will be pre sented tomorrow evening to little Miss Berna-dine Hebenstreit, of 3036 North Franklin street, a pupil of St. Bonaventura's parochial school, for the best patriotic greeting from the people of central North Philadelphia to the soldiers passing the section over the Pennsylvania Railroad. The prize-winning phrase. "Central North Philadelphia, true phrase, "Central North Philadelphia, true blue, sends greetings today to you," will be painted on a sign thirty feet long by four feet wide, with two life-sized figures at the ends. one a soldier and the other a sailor, and will be erected in Collin's lumber yard, Twelfth street and Glenwood avenue. The Central North Philadelphia Business Association. which offered the prize, will hold a patriotic meeting at Bailey Hall on the occasion of the presentation, when addresses will be made by the Rev. Silas W. Grubb, pastor of the Second Mennonite Church, Franklin street and Indiana avenue, who originated the idea of the greeting: Mr. Louis L. Hahn, of the Haymarket Inn, who was the first con tributor to the fund; Mr. Joseph B. Deppen president of the organization, and the following members of the prize-awarding com-mittee, Mr. Mark Lipschuetz, Mr. Stuart S. Graves and Mr. Frederick W. Meusse.

Notes on Women's Work in War Activities Here

Two new units of the woman's land army of Pennsylvania have been organized, at Sewickley and Glenshaw, respectively. Girls in the two neighborhoods are members and will work under the direction of farmers. Mrs. James H. Merous and Mrs. James D. Hallman are officials of the organizations

Service houses are shortly to be established by industrial secretaries of the national war work council of the Y. W. C. A. to provide recreation for girls and women in munitions centers. Folk dancing, games, both indoor and outdoor pleasures, will be inducement for many to enter war work in industrial plants.

Mrs. William Sheppard, who is doing canteen work for the Red Cross, is already planning for a fete to be given a year hence at her country home, where a fete given June was a tremendous success. The day was so entirely ideal, Mrs. Sheppard hopes to have a repetition of the benefit on its annihave a repetition of the benefit on its anniversary if not for canteen work, for some similar worthy cause.

Mrs. Bowman Leaf, who has given much of her time to work among the negroes, will advise with members of the woman's committee, National Council of Defense, on plans for organizing a negro unit. A meeting of women representing organiza tions of negroes will be held early next week

Dr. Charles D. Hart has called a confer ence of women representing certain organiza-tions to advise with him today as to the campaign for recruiting Red Cross nurses. Doc-tor Hart is chairman for this division and expects to supply the quota of 400 nurses asked for from Philadelphia in a short time.

Delegates from the woman's committee, National Council of Defense, to attend the conference on war work to be held in Pittsburgh Thursday, Friday and Saturday are Mrs. J. Willis Martin, Mrs. Henry D. Jump, Miss M. Rivinus and Mrs. Herbert Clark. Mrs. Clark and Miss Rivinus left yesterday

CLUBWOMEN DISCUSS RECRUITING OF NURSES

Executives of Leading Organizations Consider Plan to Aid Red Cross Campaign

A meeting of unusual importance will be held at Red Cross Headquarters of the South-eastern Chapter, 1613 Chestnut street, this afternoon, when the presidents and executives of the leading women's organizations of Philadelphia and vicinity will discuss plans for recruiting the 400 graduate nurses which

the Red Cross has been asked to get for the United States army and navy. Dr. Charles D. Hart and Mrs. John W. Geary, of Chestnut Hill, director and associate director of the nurses' campaign en-rollment committee, will be the principal speakers. Their aim is to enlist the interest and co-operation of the leading women's organizations in a personal canvass of all the graduate nurses in the community.

This meeting will bring out many unusual army of nurses will be conducted largely by the workers of these organizations. It has been found that the nurses will quickly en-roll when they have the facts about the army and navy service, and to spread the information quickly the women's organizations have been asked to serve as recruiting agents for the Red Cross.

Doctor Hart spoke before the Independence Square Auxiliary of the Red Cross at Sixth and Chestnut streets vesterday afternoon and

and Chestnut streets yesterday afternoon and outlined the plan of campaign to this body. Doctor Hart called attention to the fact that many women now employing trained nurses for the care of children might release these nurses for the army and navy without any particular hardship.

What's Doing Tonight

Fairmount Business Men's Association neets at 8 o'clock at Nineteenth street and Fairmount avenue.

Municipal Band plays at Cliveden Park.
Cliveden and Chew streets.

Philadelphia Band plays on City Hall Fairmount Park Band plays at Strawberry Mansion, Fairmount Park.

What Women Are Doing in Washington

WHERE does the President attend Women who come to Washington for conventions make it their business to stay over to go to church with the President. When he changes about and goes to Mrs. Wilson's service, as he does frequently, there is disappointment in the Presbyterian camp and elation in the Episcopal.

Washington's latest churchgoing is out of Al fresco vespers on the Eclipse back of the White House grounds were held last Sunday at 5 and will occur regularly until The District war camp community service is in charge and the navy yard band the music. Clergymen from vari-minations make addresses, while the provides the music congregation, drawn from every State and all ages and conditions of war workers, con-

Washington is a city crowded with un-attached males and females, boys train-ing at the navy yard or at Camp Meigs and Washington University — girls from every city and hamlet. They are a slice of young America which is neither the upper nor the lower crust, but they're lonesome and bored in their few leisure moments and want to

LL this renders outdoor life a popular A institution and the city is bent on making the most of the frequent parks and circles. The Marine Band, the crack military band of the country, plays every weekday after noon in the Eclipse.

Almost the same crowd which assemble for church comes after office hours to listen to the music, spiendidly played by these soldier musicians. Variations of "Dixieland or "Silver Threads Among the Gold" are specially applauded, with handclaps for old marches like "El Capitan" and the "Wash-ington Post." The national anthem brings ington Post." The national anthem brings all to their feet, the army saluting stiffly, the starched white navy men smartly at at-Sometimes recruits are so new and from civilian life that they have not learned the military etiquette and shamefacedly take off their hats.

Further down toward the Potomac another crowd gathers daily to see the airmen rise and alight near their big hangar. They wait for the departure of the aerial mail for Philadelphia and New York, and then break tway in couples to wander down to the basin edge and eat their suppers on the grass.

EATING on the grass seems the favorite outdoor sport of the army clerks in the capital. Three or four pretty girls collect a stray coldier or sailor, a bag of sandwiches and another of ice cream and eat together under the big trees of Lafayette Square or or the clipped green meadows stretching from the White House to the Monument. The Girls' Friendly Society has heard the call of the outdoor lunch and risen to it by sending several refreshment wagons pla-carded "Service a la Cart" up and down the mall during the noon hour. These food

caravans do away with the need of jam into the crowded restaurants and spending precious leisure waiting for poor service IVING out of doors is the next thing to be offered by those in charge of the well being of the thousands who work in Washington during the long, hot summer. "Camp Columbia" was officially opened las-

week to 100 young women, many of whom slept under tent for the first time in their The National Service School has turned over for this purpose its camp on the Con duit road, a few miles from the city. It overlooks the Potomac and across to the Virginia shore, an ideal place for a sumer colony. The N. S. S. commandant, Suzanna Moore, and "Major" Elaine English. of Germantown, Philadelphia, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick English, with some of their captains and adjutants, will drill the workers, for it is felt that a certain amount of military discipline will go far to keep the girls fit and hearty and make the experiment a success. The ceremony of flag raising will open the day early enough to allow plenty of time to catch the stree car into Washington, and taps will sound at an hour which will insure a good night.

THE Catholic War Workers' Service Club was opened with appropriate ceremonies at 2408 K street last week for the benefit of women in Washington working for the war. Promptly at 4 o'clock the Right Rev Bishop Shannon blessed the house and de-clared it ready for inspection by the crowd of waiting visitors. The band from Camp Meigs played during the afternoon and re-freshments were served. Up to the last moment it had been hoped that Archbishop Bonzano, apostolic delegate to the United States, would be able to dedicate the house, but he found it impossible to be present. Thirty of the fifty women which the house will accommodate had moved in before the opening ceremonies.

MRS. JAMARD

R. ZECKWER

Who before her

marriage to Ensign

Zeckwer, U. S. N.

R. F., last Wednes-

day was Miss

Agnes McDonogh.

Ensign and Mrs.

Zeckwer returned

on Sunday from a

short wedding

trip and are at

present at Lewes,

Del., where the En-

sign is stationed.

Photo by Photo-Crafters.

OF THE PARTY

80

of Sergeant Ambrogi at Nuptial Mass

A pretty wedding was solemnized this morning when Miss Helen Margaret McCloskey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Matthew H McCloskey, of 634 North Sixty-fourth street Overbrook, became the bride of Sergeant Joseph N. Ambrogi, U. S. A., son of Mr. and Mrs. Narciso. Ambrogi, of 623 Wynne-wood road, Overbrook. The marriage was performed by the Rev. Peter McGarrity is the Church of Our Lady of the Rosary, Sixty third and Callowhill street, at 9 o'clock, and

The wedding was arranged on very short notice, as Sergeant Ambrogi expects to be sent to France. The young couple announced their engagement several months ago. Miss McCloskey has taken part in many amateur theatrical affairs for the benefit of war charities.

The wedding had a distinct military air as the bridegroom was, of course, attired in his regulation army uniform, and the ushers, all of whom are in the United States navy.

An interesting military wedding was that of Miss Ada Woerthle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Woerthle, of 1229 Rising Sun avenue, and Dr. William F. Craig, a lieutenant in the medical reserve corps of the U.S. A., which took place on Saturday at oon in the Evangelical Lutheran Church of the Nativity, Seventeenth and Tioga streets. The ceremony was performed by the pastor, the Rev. I. Chantry Hoffman, and was followed by a breakfast for the families at the nome of the bride's parents. wore a gown of white braided georgette crepe over silk and a white silk hat trimmed with maline. She carried a shower of roses and sweet peas. Lieutenant Craig and his bride left for a short stay in Atlantic City

STATON-OBERLY

A marriage of interest in this city and in Linford, Pa., was that of Miss Esther M. Oberly, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Charles Oberly, of Linford, and Mr. Walter B. Staton, of 5015 Knox street, German-The ceremony was performed on Thursday evening at the home of the Rev Robert O. Boyle, pastor of the West Phila delphia German Reformed Church. The bride vore a gown of crepe de chine and a white corgette crepe hat and carried Bride roses. the was attended by Mrs. Alfred Frost as natron of honor, while Mr. Frost was the best man. Mr. Staton and his bride left on an extended trip. They will be at after September 1 at 5015 Knox street.

The marriage of Miss Helen Veronica Skahan, daughter of Mr and Mrs. John J Skahan, of 5803 Chestnut street, to Mr Joseph P. McEvoy took place on Wednesday June 26, in the Church of Our Lady of the Rosary. The bride were a gown of white satin, trimmed in silver lace, with a train She carried a bouquet of white roses and lilles of the

Miss Skahan was attended by her sister, Miss Madeline M. Skahan, who wore a gown and hat of pink georgette crepe trimmed in old blue ribbon and French flowers, and carried a bouquet of pink roses. The matron of honor, Mrs. Frank J. Menges, wore a gown of old gold charmeuse and georgette crepe, with hat to match, and carried a bouquet of tea roses. Mr. Eugene J. McEvoy, a brother of the

bridegroom, was best man. The ushers were Mr. Frank J. O'Neill, Mr. Joseph J. Curren. Mr. Francis J. Skahan and Mr. John J McGinnis. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. F. J. McDermott, D.D.

after October 1.

A pretty home wedding, which took place on Wednesday evening, June 26, at 7 o'cle at the home of the bride's mother, 6 Westminster avenue, was that of Miss Edna Nees to Sergeant George M. Nichol. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Francis S. Hort. The bride was given in marriage by her mother, and wore a gown of white satin, veiled with georgette crepe and embroidered with crystal beads. Her veil was of tulle, held in place with orange blossoms. She carried a shower bouquet of white roses and lilies of the walley.

The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Mae Nees, as maid of honor. She wore a frock of pink georgette crepe, with a pink georgette crepe picture hat, and carried a bouquet of pink roses. Mr. Philip W. Nichol, brother of the bridegroom, acted as best man. The ceremony was followed by a reception, after which the bride and bridegroom left for Niagara Falls.

A BRIDE OF LATE JUNE

MILITARY WEDDING TODAY IN OVERBROOK

Miss McCloskey Became Bride

was followed by a nuptial mass. She is a member of the Red

vore the regulation white.

CRAIG-WOERTHLE

McEVOY-SKAHAN

Mr. and Mrs. McEvoy will be at home

NICHOL-NEES

as he was.

CHAPTER VI

THE FIRST SHOT 60 CORPORAL OSBORNEIDE VARILA BATTERY C. SIXTH U.S. FIELD, ARTILLERY

mother of France called down upon the



who Fired the First Shot of the American Army Copyright, 1918, by the Public Ledger Company: Copyright, 1918, by John C. Winston Co.

Kaiser and his wicked gang.

The old woman smiled a happy smile and - Off to the Front clasped her hands thankfully when we promised her we would leave no stone unturned in the effort to avenge the death of her hus-EVERY one of us bristled with the elecvere speeded for the departure to the front. band and sons. Every man in the outfit was tickled to "God bless you. Americans!" she cried

'The Almighty sent you over here to save France from those devils, the Huns." death. We were going to get a chance to show how Tankee gunners could fight. Swiftly we picked up hate for the Hun "We'll make the Kaiser's eyes pop when on that memorable hike we start tossing shrapnel over the plate." a In a village five miles further on we

paused for a few minutes to rest. Here a woman approached us with a boy about six tough little gunner said to me in high giee. "Righto," I grinned, every whit as pleased "You are Americans," she said with blaz-We made a night hike of twenty-two miles with horses, guns and caissons. It was a chilly march, and there were oceans of mud

She bent over and lifted up the arms of the loy by her side.

"Look," she said in a cold, even voice.

"this is what the buches did to my little n which the calssons wallowed to the hul But we pushed and tugged, and kept the line winding forward through sleepy villages

and over open country. Only the horsess minded the march, and they wouldn't have We hardened artillerymen gurgled with horror at what we saw.

My God! The little lad's hands had been chopped off at the wrist. I had heard of such cases, but had never really credited them, but here was one right before my very ninded could they have understood, we were we were blithe as larks, though every lit tie while we would have to jump from horses or gun carriages and help a stalled wheel. hilariously happy were we that we were

gave an asthmatic little toot and of

It was a smelly, itchy, jolty trip all the wathrough. When the train bumped over hum switch, as it often did, or when ye managed to squeeze your head through thock of heads at one of the side doors to the side these boxcar pullmans, you could feel see that you were moving—somewhere.

I have said that it was an itchy trip,
was. I started to scratch good at ab

to a fellow gunner.
"I'll be blamed if I know," he replied, trying to reach an isolated area on his back.
"I've got the same thing. I believe it's prickly heat."

"Prickly heat, nothing." I said; "you don't get prickly heat this kind of weather." little later we discovered the cause of the itch; we had taken on a crop of the regulation war lice which the French call "cootlea." We were in the war at last, "The town of Nancy was our destination,

and we arrived there October 20, 1917.
We received our first real taste of war as we pulled into that town.

The place was in the process of being ombarded by a flock of bothe airmen. The bombarded by a flock of bothe airmen. The enemy raiders were dropping tons of bembe, and the place was rocking and trembling



Nancy, France, where the Kaiser's airmen paid their compliments to De Varila by dropping bombs around him while he and the rest of the American contingent were detraining for the last leg of the journey to their positions, from where the young corporal fired the "first shot"

advancing toward bocheland that we were almost unconscious of the mud and cold. A hundred times did we make the country-side eaho with our hattle hymn:

The artillery, the artillery, with dirt behind our The artillery, the artillery, they can't get any beer.
The cavairy, the infantry and the bloody engineers.
Why, they enuldn't lick the artillery in a hundred thousand years.

Every mile we advanced our spirits climbed higher and so did our appetites. In the middle of a hike we stopped for chow, which was served from a rolling kitchen. Beans bacon, rice, bread and coffee was the menu. and we devoured the rations like a pack of ungry wolves. We were soon on our way again, singing

heads out of windows and doors to see what it was all about. They cheered and shouted encouragement in their native tongue when they learned that we were the first American artillery to start for the front. A Benediction

with such ardor that villagers poked the!

An old woman whose husband and five sons had given their lives to France came forth from her little cottage and offered the fer ent prayer that we would smite the Huns

ard when we reached the front.

The picture of her as she stood under flickering street lamp is still vivid in my memory. She raised her wrinkled hands heavenward and poured forth invective against the Germans. Curse after curse this

A murmur of rage went up from the Yanks grouped about. "Those beasts" growled a gunner. "We'll send those devils back to hell, where they

Other Yanks expressed their shocked feel-

ings in a manner quite as vitriolic.

The bothes," said the mother with a face full of tragedy, "crippled my boy so that full of tragedy. he could never take up arms against Ger-many. That is how they are fighting France they are making war against children as well as men. They stole my fifteen-year-old daughter, and I have no knowledge of her It would make me nappy if I knew she was dead."

Swear to Avenge
We all swore then and there that we would make the boches pay, and, thank God, we made good our promise before we left France For many a long mile after we dropped that little village we were sobered by the thought of the boy with his hands lopped off at the wrist. The sight of the lad forced upon me the knowledge that America was indeed in the war for the cause of humanity at the wrist. and that the world would not be safe until we had whipped the Germans to their knees We arrived at a poky little village through which ran a railroad. Our hike was over, and we were not serry, for we were a little

We boarded boxcars just like the little ones which had taken us into the interior shortly after our arrival in France. When the horses guns, catssons and other could-

from the explosions. Every time a bomb landed, a great crater was opened in a station or some building tumbled. Between the

and there followed a thrilling aerial combe over the city. The during of those Frene airmen was amazing. They drove straig at the foe, pouring a stream of machine-gu

unloading our equipment as fast as possible. The raiders quickly got a line on us. for two bothe machines durited in our direction and hovered over us. Things became While the raid was going on we

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

YOUNG BOYS AND GIRLS WOMEN TAUGHT VALUE OF ECONOMY BY WAR

Making Use of What Formerly Little Ones Who Tend Gardens Was Waste Is Now the

Order of Things American women will never more merit accusations of extravagance.

An hour or so in any of the war workrooms will serve to convince the skeptical that the most rigid economy is the strict order, and waste of any sort is beginning to cause the once-careless ones a positive agony. They gather up little scraps with the most touching affection, and when the ignorant spectator plucks up courage to ask why, he is coldly informed that all things

have their use in these times. So, when the order of hospital shirts in filled the remnants are gathered up, and behold! in the course of time the remnant becomes a diminutive petticoat or a shirtwaist

or a lounge suit for some small refugee The feminine mind has developed a new wist in its inventive powers; and the complicated brain that once conceived of such things as chintz covers for the kitchen stove and bootees for the fox terrier now has found a really important use for the tiny scraps.

They make fracture pillows out of then by the simple method of putting a lot of the by the simple method of putting a lot of the odds and ends into a nice cherry-colored hag and sewing it up all around, and there you are—almost any one would crave to have a fracture if he could heal it on such a delightful pillow. The next size of scraps, the ones that are bright colored and devised to cheer the soul, are made into crazy quite which find their way to many decidedly gloomy beds and immediately bring about a change in the depressed atmosphere.

change in the depressed atmosphere No one can look at a crazy quilt, all bright patches of slik and calico, without thinking lavender-scented sheets and gingerbread and all the good simple things that are still comewhere in the world; and thus the war seems to fade out of his mind for a time. Then the big scraps of flannel and course

nuslin are rolled into package for gun-wipes

and no soldier can fall to be impressed with the intelligence that thought of such a good idea. Most men have a curious fondness for rags anyway, no matter what they are des-tined for, and the boys in France will wel-come the shipments of assorted rags, which will be put to every imaginable kind of use The American women have learned much sisters, who since the war began seemed to

have developed a veritable magic in making something out of nothing whatever. Mrs. August Belmont, in a lecture she gave here in Philadelphia not long ago following her

return from France, opened the eyes of hun-dreds of women to the vast possibilities of

economy, asserting that even the cotton used

for gangrenous wounds was washed and dis-

ted and used again as gun cotton. Frankford to Have Patriotic Rally Cards have been issued by John Artman for a patriotic rally and flag-raising which will take place at his home, 4447 Leiper street, Frankford, Thursday, at 4 o'clock.

LEARN PRESERVING ART

ment had been loaded aboard, the engine

Can Care for Surplus Produce Now

The canning fever in now affecting the children of the city. Girls of nine and ten are exhibiting a rapidly increasing and impressive knowledge of the tamperament beets and of the lasting qualities of kohl-rabl. They are learning the cauring ve-cabulary; they understand the chemical effects of things the average mortal never

Furthermore the boys are gotting rath-Furthermore the boys are zetting rather keen on the subject, the war has lent the humble kitchen arts a new dignity, which raises them to the notice of the levely youth. Especially do the leays endor counting tomatoes; they have mastered this vegetable and are able to consign it to the

preserve far without a struggle.
In the litchen mether daughter and various stray males around the home work. peacefully side by side over the kettles. far the boys have shown themselves to be tractable; they have not tried to gain the upper hand in woman's historic domain; though frequently the masculine fondness fo experiment breaks loose with rather dire re-sults. On the whole, the reports of them are good.

The interest in cauning among the children has grown naturally out of their interest in the gardens says Miss Ella Carter of the Board of Education. They are learning rapidly, and rome of them are almost as expert as their mothers. The feminine instinct and love for "messing in the kitchen" are lively even in infancy, and it is believed that no little girl who can hoe her small garden is too little to learn something about pre-serving her surplus produce. The house-wife of the future will make the much-lauded thrifty housewife of yore look like a reckless spendthrift, judging from the zeal and ny manifested by the tiny gardenerettes

. When the war gardens begin to yield their full harvest, canning demonstrations will be held for the children, and boys and girls of all ages who attend will learn how to make

BIBLE SCHOOLS OPENED FOR VACATION SEASON

Eighty-six daily vacation Bible schools pened their doors yesterday in churches and parish buildings throughout the city Approximately 18,000 children were en-rolled. Twenty-seven schools were in Pres-byterian buildings, twenty-four in Protestant Episcopal buildings and fourteen in Baptis

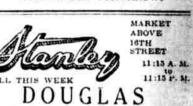
buildings.

The largest attendance was recorded by the vacation school at St. Timothy's House, where 290 Italian children were registered. A vacation school was opened at the Narberth Y. M. C. A. building with 117 children. War work will be an important feature of the industrial programs. Every little girl will be taught to make a Red Cross can will be taught to make a Red Cross cap and apron, and cach will make a dogen articles for wounded soldiers. These will include triangular slings for arms and shoulders, knitted afghans, bed socks, wash

big explosions we could hear the popping French anti-aircraft guns. We could seshrapnel from these guns burst around raiders. One of the enemy planes was and it came hurtling downward like a comleaving a trail of smoke and flame. French fliers mounted to meet the en

bullets at the boches. I saw a French ma-chine make a thrilling nose dive and take up a position in the rear of a German plane, sending drum after drum of nickel bullets into the enemy. The boche went wabbly under the galling fire, turned a fearful somer-sault and shot straight down under the galling fire, turned a fearful somer-sault and shot straight down to earth like a wounded bird. The noise was terrific and death lurked everywhere, but we were giad to be there. It was the first time we had been under fire, but there wasn't a nervous Yank in the outfit.

hovered over us. Things became tense for us, I can tell you when a great bomb shot downward from one of the machines. There was every indication that it would land in the midst of our outfit.



FAIRBANKS "Say! Young Fellow"

AN ARTCHAFT PICTURE

PALACE THIS ENTIRE WEEK ARTCRAFT PRESENTS

MARY PICKFORD HOW COULD YOU, JEANT R C A D I A

Jack Pickford and Louise Huff PRESENTATION SANDY VICTORIA ALL THIS WEEK WITH FOX PRESENTS ADDED-OFFICIAL WAR REVIEW

REGENT MARKET ST. BELOW 11TH
FRANCIS X. BURHMAN &
BEVERLY BAYNE in "SOCIAL QUICKSANDS"
Added—Eagle's Eye" (16th Chapter) MARKET STREET

II A M. to 11 F. M.

CONTINUOUS

VAUDEVILLE GEORGE AUGUSTUS DEWEY

CROSS KEYS MARKET ST. Below GOTH THE INTERNATIONAL REVUE FORREST TWICE DAILY 25c & 50c

Grandson of the Hero of Manila Bay

THE U. S. MARINE CORPS in "THE UNBELIEVER"

A SMASHING PATRIOTIC PICTURE Featuring Ray M Kee and Marguerite Courtet STRAND GERMANTOWN AVENUE AT VENANCO, EAST OF BROAD

MARY PICKFORD WILLOW GROVE PARK

VICTOR HERBERT ORCHESTRA ONCERTS EVERY AFTERNOON & EVENING WEDNESDAY, JULY 3-HERHERT DAY ALL MUSICAL PROGRAMS VICTOR HERBERT'S COMPOSITIONS

Muric Pavillen Advance Reserved Beats NOW on Sale at the Park. PINEST AMUSEMENT PEATURES

B. F. KEITH'S THEAT Irene Franklin & Burton Gr Military Octette from Fort Dur-Jimmy Hussey & William Wor-Jim & Marian Harkim: Scaliny & Sha Ethel MacDenough, and Others. GAYETY THE LADY SCOUTS

